

New Cabinet Ladies Truthfully Considered



Mrs. John Sherman

EXT in interest to the public after President and Mrs. McKinley and the Vice President and Mrs. Hobart, there is a perfectly natural curiosity about the families of incoming Cabinet officers. These are the families who are to set the pace for entertaining during the next four years, and one wonders if any one of them will strike out for more liberty and less ice cream and cake for all the world reception days, or will they be content to follow in well-trodden paths, and do as their predecessors have done for the past hundred years. The tiny pastebord call is getting to do duty more and more, and that Cabinet officer's wife who is to be the greatest asset in keeping a clean record between

Gage was a Miss Lansing, and, like her husband, she belonged to an old New York family. She shares in her husband's tastes, and their domestic life is said to be most harmonious. Both the Secretary and his wife are fond of reading, and have spent their evenings for years together in the library of their commodious home, situated on North Street, in Chicago. It may be they visited the theater—for both enjoy drama—or took a lard at which with old friends. Both Mr. and Mrs. Gage prefer their quiet pleasures to the excitements of social life, although for several years Mr. Gage's position in the business life of Chicago has been such that it has been necessary for them to indulge in occasional deviations of that nature.

Mr. and Mrs. Gage came to Washington alone. Their only daughter is married and settled in life, while Mr. Gage's only son (by his first wife) is about for himself.

which she proves a liberal contributor. Like most women suddenly confronted with the onerous responsibilities devolving upon the wife of a Cabinet officer, she naturally feels some doubt of her success, but she is the only one who, since her friends have an abiding faith in her ability to meet and carry to a successful issue every obligation.

Mrs. Bryan, who entertained Secretary and Mrs. Gage during their first day, on Monday last, is a Virginian, cousin of Mr. Thomas Nelson Page, the author. Mr. and Mrs. Page also opened their beautiful home for a reception of these distinguished guests.

The family of the new Postmaster General has a good, old-fashioned record for size. One son and seven daughters adorn this pleasant circle.

Mr. Gary married in 1856 Miss Lavinia W. Corey, daughter of James Corey, of Baltimore. His only son, E. Stanley Gary, is now the junior member of the old and substantial firm running Gary's mail, the office and warehouse being in Baltimore. Different cities come to have types of their own, and the Garys, having lived in Baltimore to the third generation, all those seven daughters have the traditional Baltimore marks of beauty, added to the grace of country, which makes all Baltimore beauties at the same time belles.

These young women will make life agreeable to the younger set who enjoy the culture of the Cabinet homes. They have all received a thorough musical and domestic education. They could almost make up an orchestra among themselves, as the eldest daughter, Mrs. Harold Randolph, plays the harp, and Miss Madeline Gary is an accomplished violinist; and the other sisters either play the piano or add their cultivated voices to an evening concert at home.

Three daughters of Mr. Gary's household are married. Another is to be married in April. These are Mrs. Harold Randolph, Mrs. Henry James, Mrs. Eugene Levering, Jr., and Miss Ida Gary, whose wedding is set for after Easter. Mr. Francis Pagan is the happy man.

There will be three of these interesting young ladies to make it lively during the season, Miss Lily Gary, Miss Jessie Gary, and Miss Madeline Gary; and they will constitute a very valuable addition to the younger set. They are fond of society, though not inordinately so; and they have refined cultivated tastes in other directions besides music. The married daughters, who are all residents of Baltimore, will doubtless spend much time in Washington during the winter months assisting in the social functions of the house.

Mr. Gary has a handsome country seat near Baltimore, at Catonsville, where his family will spend their summers principally. The family usually go to this handsome place early in April. Mrs. Gary has always been noted as a happy homemaker, in thorough sympathy with her daughters' musical tastes, while thoroughly grounding them also in domestic accomplishments. She was formerly a Catholic, but left the church and became a Presbyterian, in which denomination her husband is prominent, being an elder of the Brown Memorial Church, of Baltimore. The Misses Gary are regular attendants at that church, and are interested in all the charitable and humanitarian work the church fosters. The only son of the house, E. Stanley Gary, married a daughter of Dr. McGill, of Catonsville. She is a young and handsome person. So large a household of "home folks" cannot fail to prove interesting.

Mrs. Annetta Henry Alger, wife of the new Secretary of War, is a most interesting lady, still young and handsome, though the mother of seven children, several of whom are married. She is the mother of three sons and three daughters. The youngest son died a few years ago, and a beautiful memorial has been erected by his parents through devoting his share of the family estate to laying a foundation for the benefit of poor boys of an ambitious turn. The home life of the Alger family is almost ideal in its spirit of love and harmony. With her husband, Mrs. Alger has come up from the plain people, and she has retained many of her homely and home-keeping tastes.

The eldest daughter, Caroline Alger, married the son of Gen. Alger's partner in business, Allen Sheldon, Jr. This young man was once a partner of Senator Zach Chandler. The second daughter, Miss Fay Alger, married Mr. William Bailey, of Harrisburg, Pa., and lives near that city, where they have a beautiful farm. The youngest daughter, Miss Frances Alger, has visited Mrs. John A. Logan and Mrs. Justice Brown in Washington several times, and has made numerous delightful acquaintances, which it will be no trouble to renew and extend. She is a charming young woman and very good looking, without setting up for a great beauty. Russell A. Alger, Jr., married a Miss Jarvis, of Detroit, and he occupies the old Alger household in Grand Rapids. The youngest daughter, Mrs. Margaret Alger, is a student at Harvard University. Mrs. Alger is tall and graceful and has brown hair and dark eyes; and she is a very pleasant person to come in contact with, for her manners are so sweet and gentle. For years she has been accustomed to the social advantages, and will bring ease and a cultured mind into her new position.

Gen. Alger met his wife when he first entered business at Grand Rapids. The two were married in 1861, just before he went to the war with the Second Michigan Cavalry. Mrs. Alger was a daughter of William G. Henry. Her mother's name was Huldna Squier, and both sides of the paternal house are of New England stock. Her mother was born in New Haven, Vt., and removed to Grand Rapids with her parents in her childhood. Her father was also a native of Vermont, coming from Bennington.

Three of Mrs. Alger's ancestors on both sides of the house served in the Revolutionary war. She is a member of the Fort Street Presbyterian Church of Detroit, and with her family is deeply interested in all the church enterprises. Mrs. Alger has many friends in Washington who will be glad to welcome her. Gen. Alger and Gen. Logan were great friends, and since the death of Senator Logan Mrs. Logan has had better friends in Washington and Mrs. Alger. They have frequently exchanged visits when Mrs. Alger was in the city. She has another intimate friend here in Mrs. Justice Brown. Mrs. Logan's recent visit to Europe was not in company with Gen. Alger's family. The Alger has traveled abroad extensively, but the only trip Mrs. Logan ever took in their company was to California some years ago, when Senator Logan was alive, and the trip was supposed to have some political significance. On that occasion Gen. Alger took a curial of specially invited guests to California.

The selection of Col. John J. McKenna for a position in the Cabinet would add a charming mother and an equally charming daughter to Washington society. Both Mrs. and Miss McKenna are very popular in a large circle. Some are expecting the respected charm of another New York Cabinet officer's home—Secretary Whitney's. The McKennas have always affected elegant parties and such quiet and elegant social functions as bring people of kindred tastes together. Of course McKenna's home would have to give way, but their elegant personality could not fail to be impressed upon all social functions which they undertook.

Mrs. McKenna is at that most interesting age in a woman's life when she is neither

old nor young. She was formerly Miss Jeanette Alexander, daughter of Henry M. Alexander, the lawyer, a grandchild of Archibald Alexander, of Princeton. She was married nineteen years ago in the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church, by Dr. John H. McVick. The Alexander have a wide reputation in the Presbyterian denomination. As a hostess Mrs. McKenna is a great success. She is a conservative, home-loving woman, with high ideals of family duty. Her tastes are highly cultivated and literary, and she has always taken a prominent part in the charitable work of her church.

Miss McKenna would make her debut in Washington next season. Last spring Miss McKenna accompanied her aunt, Mrs. Charles B. Alexander, to Russia, and was present at the coronation festivities. She was most favorably received while abroad by those having the ear of the American colony.

The holder of the Navy portfolio, ex-Gov. John D. Long, has been twice married, his first wife being a Miss Glover of Hingham, Mass. She left him two daughters, who have always been in charge of their grandmother, Mrs. Glover, and when Mr. Long took to himself a second wife he built a pretty cottage on his fine country place overlooking the sea, for his first mother-in-law and his daughters, who have ever since resided there happily. This home beside the sea is a fine comfortable house of two stories, noted for its intellectual atmosphere, as both Mrs. and Mr. Long have cultured tastes. Some of the "verses" are devoted to his daughters. They have been widely copied and much admired. One son, an only child, has blessed this second marriage. He is nine years old, Pierce Long.

Mrs. Long is a slender woman of medium height, who looks taller than she really is because of this demureness, and also because of a certain graceful dignity that is her habitual carriage. Her hair and eyes are dark, and her warmest friends all consider her beautiful, although her features have an intellectual cast, rather than the more contour and lines of the conventional standards of beauty. She is a constant friend. At the time Gov. Long met her she was a teacher in the high school at Hingham. That was some eleven years ago, and she still keeps up her interest in her pupils. The bunch of white violets which never fail to greet her on the anniversary of her wedding day testify to the continued affection of her old pupils who have never once failed to send them with a loving greeting. Mrs. Long is in her thirty-seventh year. She is the daughter of the Rev. Joseph D. Pierce, a Unitarian saint clergyman of North Attleboro, Mass. Mrs. Long is a member of the Third Unitarian parish of Hingham, and has held the

presidency of the American Unitarian Society on several occasions. Consequently the Longs will probably attend All Souls' Church while resident in Washington. Mrs. Long is a daughter of the American Revolution and much interested in the children's department of that body, in which she is often called for advice. She is a good whip and drives about Hingham in her own sleigh, and she goes skating with her boy and encourages him in outdoor exercise, which she also enjoys. She is charitable without condescension. In a word, all her friends love her dearly and rejoice that they are to be so well represented socially in the Cabinet circle. During Mr. Long's services in Congress Mrs. Long was in such delicate health that she was unable to enter into many of the social gaieties of the season. She crosses in quiet taste and wears her fine suit of brown hair in a simple knot at the back of her head.

Mrs. McKenna, wife of Judge McKenna, of San Francisco, will not come into the Cabinet circle without some experience, as she was here with her husband during his Congressional career. She is said to be the handsomest woman of her age in San Francisco, and she will no doubt add lustre to the fame of the many good-looking ladies who compose the new Cabinet circle. Her beauty is of that unusual kind, two fold, combining regularity of feature with charm of expression. On being asked to describe her, one said: "I cannot remember her as either dark or fair, but I shall never forget her as having the sweetest face I ever saw."

Mrs. McKenna and Mrs. Leland Stanford were great friends when Judge McKenna was in Congress and Gov. Stanford in the Senate. She frequently assisted Mrs. Stanford at social events, and was often with her as a favored guest, especially on occasions. When the Stanford home, large as it was, was taxed to the utmost to accommodate the crowds that gathered there to admire the pictures and other rare furnishings.

Judge and Mrs. McKenna have four children, Lieut. McKenna, U. S. A., now stationed in the West; Miss Isabelle, Miss Marie, and Miss Elsie McKenna. The two younger ones are school girls. Mrs. McKenna is a belle in San Francisco, and she is quoted as the most famous beauty when other charming young ladies of that city by the Golden Gate are lauded. Miss McKenna is a graduate of the Georgetown College, and she will be much at home in the Capital City. According to California standards Judge McKenna

is not a rich man, but they live in excellent style in San Francisco.

President McKinley's Secretary of Agriculture, James Wilson, will not bring his family to Washington at present, or until he has had an opportunity to prepare a home for them. His wife is dead, and his young people are in attendance upon the Iowa Agricultural College, of which he has been director and professor of agriculture. Pressure of duties connected with leaving that institution for the next four years have prevented Prof. Wilson from visiting Washington in advance of his induction into office.

Some Are Coming; Some Are Going.

THE return of Mrs. Leland Stanford to Washington will enable many old friends to renew their acquaintance with a one-time very popular member of the Senatorial circle.

Never by the widest stretch of the society imagination could Mrs. Stanford be, in her youth even, called a beauty, but she was very popular because she helped to do so many good things for other people. They kept open house during the season, and entertained in the most lavish style; at more formal affairs, indeed, Mrs. Stanford's table shone with gold and silver plate. But much as wealth can do, it cannot save the lives of those near and dear. The loss of Mrs. Stanford's only son cast a gloom over her which nothing has ever since been able to lift. Instead of nursing her sorrows, as many other bereaved ones have done, both the ex-Senator and Mrs. Stanford built monuments to his memory, and the great university at Palo Alto is a living witness that sorrow may be devoted to noble ends.

Since the ex-Senator's death Mrs. Stanford has had as many privileges and difficult financial problems to solve as if she were struggling for a mere subsistence. And no doubt the values of her husband's millions have shrunk through one cause and another. She already has made great personal sacrifices for the good of the great university, and respect and honor will follow her wherever she goes or whatever fate befalls her.

Mrs. Spooner, the accomplished wife of



Mrs. Sartoris.

Senator Spooner, returns after an interval of six years. Mrs. Spooner's home was always noted for the refined and cultivated people whom she drew around her with the magic of her fine voice. The young men of the family were musical also, and among mother and sons a very interesting concert could be gotten up on short notice. Mrs. Spooner used to say that she never gave dinner parties because all her guests thought of an indispensable adjunct, and she would not put the cup to her brother's lips. Perhaps fashion's advance for enough along the road to total absence so that little dinners can be given and nothing more exciting offered than a fragrant cup of Mocha at the close. In Senator Spooner's residence (next to Justice Fields, on Capitol Hill) many never seemed to miss the dinner since the musical substitutes were so good.

When the returns came in two years ago everybody's husband at Southern headquarters, the Metropolitan, was returned but one, and she was the bluest little person you ever saw. She was all upset because "Rice lost his chances by going into the Farmers' Alliance," and one could see if he wanted to keep his place in her affections, he must do it over again and win! Rice Pierce of Tennessee is back again, and Mrs. Pierce will feel much at home again with the Southern members that still make the Metropolitan their headquarters. Mrs. Pierce is a petite creature, with black eyes and vivacious manners. She is naturally ambitious, and admires a man who can overcome difficulties. Just now the Congressman from Tennessee is in clover in his own domestic field. So it is, one year's victory, next election defeat. In about half an hour it seems as if you had never been away, it is all so natural, this atmosphere in which some men live the life they seem born for. There doesn't seem to be anybody happier in this world than a returned Congressman, unless it be his wife.

The two Senators from Maine, Messrs. Hale and Frye, have charming companions in their wives, who are much liked in society, but who outside of the Senatorial circle do not take an active interest in social life. But both ladies are much admired by their friends, and one is glad to look upon them as fixtures among the popular hostesses who have been here long enough to make many friends among the prominent residential families. Mrs. Frye is intellectual and companionable woman, and for many years has had a strong personal influence over her husband, who has the greatest respect for her opinions and judgment. She goes with him everywhere, and acts as that conservative balance which some of the best of men find in the companionship of a fine, sympathetic woman.

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Vivian Sartoris at Fifteen.

life of Senator Frye he was a little wild, and sometimes took a little too much of the sparkling wine. The parents of Mrs. Frye wished to break off the engagement between those two young people. She would not have it so, but insisted that a man so full of strength was "worth sacrificing a good deal for." So she constituted herself his constant companion. Now she is necessary to his happiness, and the habit of youth has become the habit of his life.

Massachusetts never sent a better representative man to the Senate than Hon. Henry Cabot Lodge, and the home of Massachusetts avenue over which Mrs. Lodge presides, is one of the most refined and delightful homes in the Senatorial circle. Mrs. Lodge is noted for her culture, and the ex-Senator and Mrs. Stanford built monuments to his memory, and the great university at Palo Alto is a living witness that sorrow may be devoted to noble ends.

Chicago's Gift to Mrs. McKinley. (From the Chicago Times-Herald.) The autographs of hundreds of prominent Chicagoans embroidered on patches of red, white and blue silk and made into a large number robe was given as an inaugural present to Mrs. William McKinley. This autograph quilt or shawl robe was made by the women of St. John's Guild under the auspices of St. John's Episcopal Church. It is six feet wide and nearly seven in length, and lined with heavy red silk. In the center of the quilt is a space of four or five square feet devoted to politics, and among the autographs embroidered upon it are those of all the leading Chicago officials, from Mayor Swift down. In the very center of the quilt is a silk fan, and above and below it is the American coat of arms on strips of white silk, and surrounding these are strips of red silk containing the autographs of many of Chicago's ministry. The border of the quilt is of red silk and contains in itself scores of names.

Mrs. McKinley's Griefs. This couple's fondness for little children, says a recent sketch, has been commented upon frequently. It is explained in part by a chapter closed more than twenty years ago, which even yet they cannot open without a lingering grief. Two children were born to Mr. and Mrs. McKinley. The elder was named Kate. Before the younger, Ida, was born, Mrs. Saxton, Mrs. McKinley's mother, died. The blow was followed by the death of Kate, then a child of between three and four, and by the death of Ida, who had lived only a few months. Of a sensitive and high-strung nature, Mrs. McKinley's health gave way under these afflictions. With her husband she left their little home and for a time lived in the Saxton household. She has never been a well woman since, although her health is better now than it has been for years.

Here's the McKinley Tomahawk.

Monomies, the Oregon pioneer, has sent to Mr. McKinley a unique present in the shape of a tomahawk and pipe of peace such as the chiefs of the Unalakleet and Nez Percés used to carry in early days. This tomahawk was fashioned by Mr. Monomies with his own hands. The blade, which is the only part not made of native Oregon product, is at least made of American cast steel. The blade has a razor edge, with which to cleave the heads of enemies. The back of the head is hollowed into a pipe bowl, and the handle, which is of stained Oregon maple, is tipped with a silver cap and has a mouthpiece made from the horn of an Oregon steer. The handle that projects through the steel head is fitted with a cap, the silver for which was obtained from Oregon ore. The blade of the tomahawk is heavily plated with silver and brass.

Her Diamonds and Lace. The new mistress of the White House brings to it more diamonds than any of her predecessors, at least in recent administrations. She has some very pretty settings of these stones in diamonds, rings, brooches

and the like. They are mainly the gift of her father's family. She has also a notable collection of valuable lace, particularly of pocket handkerchiefs, the nucleus of which was formed in her girlhood's trip to Europe. Another thing she will bring to the White House is experience. Mrs. Hayes and she, like their husbands, were intimate friends, and at one time in the unavoidable absence of the former, Mrs. McKinley was for a fortnight mistress of the Executive Mansion.

Some Are Going; Some Are Coming. RS. CAMERO'S wife of Senator Don Cameron, is one of the handsomest women that ever resided in Washington, and she has always been one of the most popular hostesses. The old Taylor mansion on Lafayette Square, lends itself gracefully to social functions, especially since it was remodeled. She will be greatly missed. Mrs. Cameron is a niece of Secretary Sherman, and as such it seems a pity that she should be leaving Washington just at this time. Senator and Mrs. Cameron have one jewel, which they prize more than all the honors fate has to bestow; it is their quiet and charming little daughter, and only child, Margaret.

At the last Cabinet reception of the wife of the retiring Secretary of War Mrs. Lamont was asked by a visitor if she would not be glad when all this was over. "No, indeed," she replied. "There are too many lovely people and pleasant experiences to leave behind."

Another lady on the same day, who is just as bright as any one, greeting Mrs. Lamont, said: "I have been intending to call here for the past four years, and now instead of 'welcome' I have to say 'good-by.'"

"Yes, and just look around and see what you have missed by not coming before," replied Mrs. Lamont. On one occasion Mrs. Lamont was asked what she considered the most desirable thing in a woman's life. Without hesitation she responded: "To be the wife of a rising man. Such are always doing such surprising, unexpected things, one comes to believe nothing beyond him, and one comes to believe almost anything possible. Somebody once said when a woman ceased to have some new trait to surprise her husband with she ceased to be interesting. We are not in half so much danger in that direction as men themselves are. They cannot be too surprising to suit an ambitious woman's taste."

One of the pleasant homes to be closed March 3 is that of Senator Pugh of Alabama, whose family have had a winter residence in Washington for twenty years past, and who will be greatly missed from the Senatorial circle. Mrs. Pugh always kept her friends, and her amiable daughter-in-law, Mrs. James Pugh, Jr., was a few years ago considered one of the most beautiful women of the younger set. She has always been a great favorite in society, and if her husband should ever happen to lose his place as assistant District attorney, there would be great lamentation among her friends and admirers.

Mr. and Mrs. James B. McCready have been winter residents of Washington for six terms, and this lady's beauty, social accomplishments, and vivacity have made her a great success. Her receptions at the Shoreham have been brilliant, and she has often been called upon to assist Mrs. Stevenson, the ladies of the Cabinet circle or of the diplomatic circle. Her slight, girlish figure and delicate features, and her tasteful toilettes rendered her pleasantly conspicuous in any company however distinguished, and unless Mr. McCready could compass his heart's desire and get the Senatorial seat, not so lofty fought over in his State, we shall miss this beautiful Kentucky woman from the place which she has adorned so long.

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the opening and the closing of a season, is the one who is to make fame and popularity. Mrs. Noble used to make "pastebord calls" wherever she could—just ride around and drop her cards at all doors that she did not see any special reason for entering in person. Half the visiting world are just as well satisfied with a card call as a personal one, and the coming woman will well know how to utilize her fitness in this direction.

The Secretary of State being premier, Mrs. Sherman will naturally stand at the head of the Cabinet list. Long experience in public life has fitted her for this higher position, and the fact that she has consented to sit for a photograph for the first time in twenty-five years proves that she has that best kind of sense which enables her to comprehend that new conditions call for new adaptations. As the wife of a Cabinet officer she owes some thing to the public in a way that she never did before; and when all one wants is to see how a lady looks, it is a small and gracious thing to say where her photograph can be had. Senator Sherman's beautiful house is well adapted for entertaining, but it would be difficult to add anything to the social prestige of the Senator's social functions, since for years it has been proverbial that the annual reception at his house was excelled only in brilliancy by that of the British minister.

It is within one of being fifty years since John Sherman led to the altar Miss Cecelia Stewart, only child of Judge Stewart, of Mansfield. Mrs. Sherman was considered a very charming young lady, and the match was suitable to both parties, for Mr. Sherman was a rising young lawyer with some political aspirations since he had discovered himself, and had been recognized in that capacity by his neighbors.

Today Mrs. Sherman is a sweet-looking old lady, who loves young people around her, as does also her distinguished husband; the absence of children of their own in the home is the only sorrow in their domestic life. Mrs. Sherman's figure and style are so well known in Washington that it is hardly worth while to say more about her, save that she is educated and keeps up with the news of the day, but does not feel called upon to identify herself with any of the various organizations that now occupy so much of the attention when they have not always the leisure to follow where they lead.

Secretary and Mrs. Sherman have had two adopted children, a girl and a boy. The latter died, but the daughter, now Mrs. James H. McCallum, has been fondly cherished in this children's home as though she were veritably of their own blood. Miss Mary Sherman grew up in Washington and received her education here. She is much like her foster mother, in a quiet and dignified way. She is petite and pretty. Mr. McCallum is a clerk in the Supreme Court, and the two keep house in the pretty establishment presented to the bride by her foster father at the time of her marriage.

The elegant Sherman house and home on K street will be more popular than ever as the residence of a Cabinet officer. There the premier of the administration will welcome members of the diplomatic corps on social and state occasions. This handsome house is double, with a white marble front and hall through the center. It is splendidly adapted to entertaining, and can readily be thrown into one grand salon comprising the first floor.

Mrs. Cameron, wife of Senator Cameron, and Mrs. Miles, wife of Gen. Miles, who are sisters, are daughters of Secretary Sherman's brother, Judge Sherman, of Cleveland. Miss Lizzie Sherman, eldest daughter of Gen. Sherman, also resides in Washington. It is said that Mrs. Cameron used all her influence to persuade her distinguished uncle from assuming the heavy responsibilities of the Secretaryship of State, fearing it would break down his health. In a year Secretary and Mrs. Sherman will be able to celebrate their golden wedding.

Mrs. Gage, wife of the Secretary of the Treasury, is a second wife, and a handsome woman of middle age. Her beauty and vivacity made her a belle in her old home at Albany. She is very popular, and possesses of many personal charms. Mrs.

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Mrs. Benj. Harrison.

time for preparation, but the happy event came off to the satisfaction of everybody, more particularly the two persons most interested. Since then Mr. and Mrs. Gage have passed little time apart.

Mrs. Gage is tall, and has a fine carriage. Her manners are quiet, though cordial and pleasing. She is a brunette, with dark eyes, an olive complexion, and dark brown hair sprinkled with gray. While she enjoys a large acquaintance with the leading people of Chicago, she has no desire to be considered prominent in the smart set. During the World's Fair the Gages hospitably entertained many old acquaintances and friends.

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